

# Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

Volume 9

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, MARCH 25-31, 1945

Number 13

## WITHIN THE WEEK

No one in authority will say it—indeed, no one can say it—but it is an obvious fact that the backbone of German resistance is being relentlessly crushed. Nazi military defeat was assured long ago, but the program is now clearly blueprinted; its development is merely a matter of mathematics.

This is not to say that the end of the European war draws near. The war can, and very likely will, drag along for mo's. But full-scale enemy resistance must inevitably slacken in a matter of wks.

This brings on something of a dilemma here at home. We have now reached a stage where some rather definite plans must be made looking toward a measure of reconversion. Yet the bitter reaction resulting from last fall's over-optimism; the President's strict admonition against end-of-the-war talk, and the fear that any admission of impending let-up may further complicate the tangled manpower mess—all combine toward a policy of silence.

Under cover, of course, plans are being made. The bigger industrialists—the prime contractors—know the score. They are quietly doing what they can to ready their organizations for adjustments.

Reduction in European war orders will not impend on a definite V-E Day. Reductions will be made as enemy resistance slackens. How much of a cut we shall finally see,

no one can say. Army has been talking 10% reduction, but gen'l assumption is that it may run 20-30%. If this were a straight percentage cut thru all industry, the problem would, of course, be much simpler. But some lines will be slashed much deeper than others. There will be instances where production will be accelerated for Pacific concentrations. Result is certain to accentuate manpower distribution difficulties. Some localities will have unemployment, while neighboring communities and industries plead for add'l help.

### NAZI LAST-DITCH DEFENSE:

The persistent query of why the Russians have not yet moved on Berlin has in some measure been cleared by recently reported operations of the Red Armies. But time may disclose that the present strategy is to by-pass and isolate the German capital for the present. Reports which come to us from neutral countries (doubtless in some degree propaganda-inspired) tell of fantastically elaborate preparations made to defend Berlin. With all allowance for exaggeration, it does seem clear that the city, including suburbs, has been converted into a gigantic defense fortress. To capture Berlin will involve costly and protracted battles. Allied strategy may not, at the moment, contemplate paying that price.



### SHIFTING SANDS

Officials will not admit the fact in so many words, but truth is that legislative bodies are pretty sick of the manpower mess; would like to drop nat'l service bills, but can't because of Administration pressure. After recess, most likely guess is that joint committee will combine House and Senate bills, with provision that Senate (voluntary) plan be tried 1st, with House (jail) measure as final alternative. . . House committee investigating paper shortage is about ready to try its hand at influencing Army to relax standards on housing prisoners of war. Here's why: Southern pulpwood camps urgently need 10,000 war prisoners, but Army won't approve housing in these camps. Their stand: Geneva Conference specifies nation must provide quarters comparable to those given its own soldiers. Lumbermen insist they can't afford that type of hous'g; that it isn't necessary in mild climate. Compromise may result from hearings.



FOR THOSE WHO WILL NOT BE MENTALLY MAROONED

# Quote

"HE WHO NEVER QUOTES, IS NEVER QUOTED"

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

The titles QUOTE and THE WEEKLY DIGEST are registered with U. S. Patent Office

"We do not count anything done as long as anything remains to be done."—Gen'l DOUGLAS MACARTHUR, after the recapture of Manila.

"One thing worries me. He says he's coming home with a hashmark. Is that serious?"—Worried mother of Salt Lake City, phoning Maj EUGENE L. HILL of Kearns, Utah, that her son was coming home after 26 mo's in the Pacific.

"What could be worse than to have on our soil this scum of the earth, Negroes, Jews, Indians, New Zealanders, South Africans, Britons, Americans, and other heterogeneous assortments of races?" — BENITO MUSSOLINI.

"If you can increase your self-respect by leaving the lowest button on your waistcoat undone or by painting your lips or even your nose, do so by all means."—ROBERT LYND, British essayist, defending women's prerogative to use cosmetics to keep up their morale.

"I believe a woman would rather go without shoes than lipstick."—Madam HELENA RUBENSTEIN, head of a cosmetics and beauty foundry, replying to State Sen HUBERT BROOKS of Tennessee who sponsored bill in Legislature to make use of cosmetics a felony.

"You'd be surprised how hard it is to shock those old New England Puritans." — BOOTH TARKINGTON, commenting on citizens of Kennebunkport, Me., who have protested a mural in their post office depicting fat nudes. (TARKINGTON explains complaint isn't based on moral grounds—folks just don't like the lousy art.)

"We have no bitterness . . . We realize we are victims of circumstances." — SAM TAKEDA, Japanese-American truck driver of Santa Clara, Calif., whose house was splashed with gasoline and set afire. Attempting to telephone for help he found the wires cut. As the family rushed out to fight the flames, they were fired upon from a black sedan driven slowly past the house.

"MAY WE

# Quote

YOU ON THAT?"

"If America does not work for a stronger China, there is no question but what Russia will move in and do the job."—Senator OWEN BREWSTER.

"I discovered somewhat late in my career that there is nothing like a real mean woman to keep a book or a play going."—MIGNON G. EBERHART, author of popular detective fiction.

"Are you kidding? I haven't been married to a Texan 2 yrs for nothing."—Mrs FRANK RIORDAN, of England, asked on her arrival here what she thought of American slang.

"Production of pigs, percentage-wise, has increased more than the production of pig iron."—Dr MORDECAI EZEKIEL, economist, Dep't of Agriculture, discussing current meat situation. (Shortage, he explains, is due to more people eating more meat.)

"My case is simple. It is the case of every American workman. It is the right to be politically free. Political freedom is the backbone of the republic. Destroy it and you have broken the back of the U S."—CECIL B. DE MILLE, 1st public statement since he forfeited \$2050 wkly radio contract, rather than pay \$1 assessment to union's PAC.

"By the Great Jehovah, there was somebody on the wall that was talking." — CORT ROSE, 65-yr-old woodsman from Mt Ivy, N Y, on seeing his first movie. (Of the Empire State Bldg, ROSE remarked, "My legs got tired just looking at that mighty big bldg. There must be a powerful lot of stairs in them contraptions.")

"There is only 1 way to save America after this war, and that is to provide employment."—HENRY J. KAISER, west-coast shipbuilder.

"I was sure we'd get home when I found the rats hadn't deserted the ship."—Lt VERNON WHEELER, of Chattanooga, became certain 50 miles out from Nagoya that his B-29 would make it home safely when a rat ran up his pants leg.

"I intend to learn how to fly and see what this business is all about."—HENRY A. WALLACE, testifying before Senate Commerce Committee on 2 bills to set up large-scale Federal aid program for construction of postwar airports.

"I figured people would do almost anything for cigarets."—Mrs DONALD SPALDING, of Kansas City, placed a classified ad offering cigarets in payment to persons willing to donate blood to aid her son. Scores of volunteers stormed the hospital but not one person would accept her cigarets.

"I'm like a new broom. But I won't sweep clean until I know where to sweep. I'm having enough trouble finding my way from home to my office."—Gen JOSEPH W. STILLWELL, new Army Ground Forces Chief, describing his plans for the AFG.

"I wouldn't know a handball game from any other type of ballgame."—Rep EARL WILSON, ans'g charge of columnist DREW PEARSON that the Indiana representative "hogged the House gym handball courts." (WILSON is offering \$1000 to anyone who can prove he ever engaged in a handball game.)

"It doesn't help to detect gamblers when your Mayor broadcasts their phone numbers for the world to hear and for the gamblers to cover up."—WALTER D. VAN RIPER, N J Att'y Gen'l, commenting on Mayor LA GUARDIA's broadcast announcement that bets on basketball games at Madison Sq Garden were being phoned to certain "tinhorn telephone numbers in N J" and listed the phone numbers.

"Now, I understand what the 23rd Psalm means."—Marine Cpl KENNETH G REINHARDT, veteran of battle of Iwo Jima.

"I'm Hungarian but I got the same hobbies as the Irish."—JOSEPH NYIKOS, arraigned in court on drunkenness charge, explained that he was just celebrating St Patrick's day.

"It should have been milk."—Lady ASTOR, teetotaling member of British Parliament, was handed 1st pint of beer drawn at a new service club, promptly put it back on the bar.

"I believe that practical politics is everybody's business."—Mrs ELEANOR ROOSEVELT, speaking before Philadelphia Women's University Club, urging women to engage in politics.

"Every time I see a wound from now on, I'll bet I can say I've seen something as bad or worse on Iwo."—Lt Comdr THOMAS C BUTT, Navy surgeon attending the wounded on Iwo Jima.

"I would like to have a clean slate so I can start all over again with my new girl."—Medically discharged Brooklyn soldier after confessing that he had been bigamously married twice.

"I don't mind your decorating and fixing up your hut, but look, boys—let's not make it an edifice."—Maj FRED L TRICKEY, Berlin, Wisc, commander of B-29 squadron camp, passing a quonset hut with oval front porch, home-made "easy chairs" and the sign: "Rusty Rifle Social and Athletic club."

"I used to think, when I was slaving along in unknown stock companies, that the world was made up of blizzards, thermometers that registered a hundred in the shade, icy cold dressing rooms, lumpy iron bedsteads, 1-night stands and salary ghosts that never walked."—LUCILLE LA VERNE, American actress who died recently.

"Women just weren't built for wearing trousers."—PAULETTE GODDARD, Hollywood screen star.

"It's nice to get a flower once in a while instead of a brick."—Mayor LA GUARDIA, accepting an OPA merit award.

"The grandeur of the aims of democracy is matched by the difficulties of their achievement."—FELIX FRANKFURTER, Associate Justice of the U S Supreme Court.

"In college we were All-American hitchhikers—it certainly paid off."—J R SCHREIBER and P B WEISER, first 2 liberated civilian internees from Santo Tomas to reach here.

"I just saw the line and thought there must be something good at the other end of it."—Comment of St Louis woman who worked her way to end of a long file, only to find those in line were paying income tax.

"I hope that this country will keep its internat'l mollycoddles at home during the peace negotiations—that is, unless we want a tissue paper peace that a light summer zephyr would rend and shred."—HAROLD ICKES, Sec'y of Interior, at an American Labor Party dinner.

"And it was us all the time."—Sgt WILLIAM C GAMBLE, of St Louis, explaining how his contingent landed in Australia "a half dozen times" and moved from 1 town to another until Japanese spies reported to Tokio that tens of thousands of Americans filled every city, during threat of invasion of that continent in '42.

"I believe it is going to help the world if the delegates spend 2 or 3 days observing what the Germans have done in England, France, Russia and the Balkans. Such a showing will help the delegates understand their mission a little better."—SAMUEL GOLDWYN, Hollywood movie producer, advocating the showing of war movies at the San Francisco conference.

"I want to do some fishing myself."—BEN COOK, 68-yr-old Midland county (Mich) conservation officer, resigning after 19 yrs service.

"Tell the truth, tell the good, and tell the bad."—Marshall JOS STALIN, instructing British parliamentary delegation, recently returned from Russia.

"I couldn't even get a call thru to Warner's to find out what's going on at Paramount."—EDITH GWYNN, gossip columnist, *Hollywood Reporter*, commenting on Movietown strike which has now advanced to telephone switchboards.

"In winter, it is utterly impassable. In summer, the dust is terrific, and the mosquitos almost as thick as the dust."—Sen HOMER FERGUSON, of Mich, commenting on postwar uselessness of \$139 million Alcan highway thru Canada and Alaska.

"All you Republicans—don't take it too seriously. There WILL be shoes!"—Sign displayed in window of a Portland (Ore) shoe store. (Terrific jam resulted from rumor shoe ration stamps were about to be cancelled.)



## Drake House

AMERICA'S LARGEST PUBLISHER OF SPEECH MATERIAL

QUOTE is issued weekly by Drake House, Indianapolis, Indiana. Maxwell Drake, Editorial Director. Subscription: \$5 per year in advance, in U. S. and Possessions. Two years, \$8. Your own and a gift subscription, \$8. Foreign, \$7 per year. Entered as Second Class matter at the Post Office at Indianapolis, Indiana, under Act of March 3, 1879. QUOTE uses no original manuscripts; does not accept advertising. Persons using material from QUOTE should credit original sources. Unidentified items may be credited to QUOTE.



## MINING THE MAGAZINES

"Your Value Has Slipped," (Excerpt from letter written by a Red Cross worker) *This Wk*, 3-11-'45

After 18 mo's in Asia with the Am Red Cross, I recently ret'd to the U S on a medical recommendation. I could not go overseas again for at least 4 mo's, since it takes a little time to get over malaria. It occurred to me that I should get a desk job while waiting.

My first call was on one of N Y's leading employment agencies. . . and I was immediately granted an interview with a smartly-clad female executive. She handed me the usual questionnaire. . . and asked where I had been for the last 2 yrs. I told her.

She looked out of the window and said, "You must realize that while you've been overseas, the girls at home have been getting experience which makes them much more qualified for the salary you ask. I suggest you take a cut in salary, since your business value has slipped. In a yr you may work up to where you were before."

I thought, "This is actually happening! The soldiers in Burma and India and China said it could, and they worried about it. We discussed the soldier's future employment status, his ability to take up where he had left off—or for the younger ones to start out against experienced workers! . . ."

When she said consolingly, "Don't be discouraged," my reply was, "I am discouraged—but not with myself. It's with you and those like you who have something very important, very delicate to handle. Is this what awaits our returning servicemen? 'Your value has slipped!'"

### ACTION—Value of

A successful mechanical engineer told once of being called in as "expert professional consultant" to look over a newly invented engine, from which much was hoped for the war effort.

"Where do you suppose they had put the thing?" he exclaimed, scornfully. "On a piece of black velvet, on a table! I said to them, 'For heaven's sake, put it to work! You can't tell anything until you see what it does in action.'"—DOROTHY CANFIELD FISHER, "Faith of the Family," *Woman*, 3-'45.

### BOOKS—Bible

I am sure that the great majority of persons do not understand the language of the Bible. There are many terrific tales in the Book too good to be kept buried under that involved phrasing that only theological students can savvy. . .

Even the best of the Bible writers couched their stuff in a form difficult to figure out. I want my preachers to translate that into more colloquial lingo the way the old-time Biblical rabble-rousers used to do. They were real evangelists who went about holding up customers to great religious fervor. Some of them told a Biblical story in language as simple as they told an anecdote in the street.—DAMON RUNYON.

### CHILD TRAINING

A child's reach, as well as a man's, should exceed his grasp.—DOROTHY THOMAS, "Worth The Telling," *Good Housekeeping*, 3-45.

### CREDIT—Collections

A Hollywood restaurant has this sign posted: "You ask credit, I give no credit. You get mad. I give credit. You no pay. I get mad. Better you get mad."—Geo SKOLSKY, *Reader's Scope*.

### DEMOCRACY—Limited

Yrs ago when I was coaching a Chinese boy in history, I had considerable difficulty in defending democracy and the position the Negro population actually occupied in the U S. At the conclusion of my inadequate explanation my pupil said sadly, "I guess democracy

is just for white people."—VANYA OAKES, "Test Case for Democracy," *Asia and the Americas*, 3-45.

### They DO say . . .

In its March issue, *Seventeen* presents the Dumbarton Oaks plan in a series of graphs. Admittedly over-simplified, the feature gives 'teeners a basic grasp that many adults lack. . . Writing in *School Review* (U of Chicago) PAUL B DIEDERICH forecasts that, due to lack of bldgs and teaching personnel in early postwar period, high school diplomas will be given at end of 10th grade; college degrees at close of what is now sophomore yr. . . *Medical Economics* reports average gross income of gen'l medical practitioners in '44 was \$10,747. In '39 it was \$7,365. Including specialists, the '44 average was \$13,606. . . In *Jnl of American Medical Ass'n*, Dr D B ROTMAN takes up alcohol problem from a new angle: relation between person addicted to alcohol and a nearby person of extremely macochistic makeup, whom Dr ROTMAN terms the "doormat personality". . . BING CROSBY will have *Girl Scouts* on his neck. Marking anniversary this wk, he confused the group with their bitter rivals, the *Camp Fire Girls*.

### EDUCATION

The businessman is coming to realize that education is to business what fertilizer is to farming.—W H PILLSBURY, Supt of Schools, Schenectady, N Y.

### EDUCATION—Juvenile

One of the progressive schools hereabouts allowed a publisher of children's books to test its pupils' reaction to a manuscript the company was considering, an educational tale dealing with the customs of our Latin-American neighbors. The hero of the story is a little boy who dreams educational dreams of every country down there, and this stuck in the craw of one of the tots to whom the book was read. "If I were dreaming," he commented, "I would not dream about geography."—*The New Yorker*.



## FRIENDSHIP

It is great to have friends when one is young, but it is still more so when you are getting old. When we are young, friends are, like everything else, a matter of course. In the old days we know what it means to have them.—EDWARD GRIEG.

## INGENUITY

A lady of our acquaintance commissioned a painter to decorate the bathroom of her apartment during a period when she was to be out of town. She gave the workman an ash tray enameled in the exact color desired.

For two days the painter struggled in vain to mix the req'd shade. But happily when the lady ret'd and gazed upon his handiwork, she was enraptured by the perfect match obtained. "And to this day," chuckles the painter, "she don't know that I repainted that fool ash tray with the same paint I put on the bathroom!"—Nuggets.

## LAW—Lawyers

Justice Ferdinand Pecora tells the tale of a small town which had only one lawyer. Although he was consulted by all the people in the town his income was meager. Then one day another lawyer came to this small town, studied it for awhile, and put up his shingle there. From that day on, the two lawyers thrived and lived happily ever after.—LEONARD LYONS, syndicated column.

" "

If your little boy wants to become a lawyer, don't be discouraged. Think of the money he will save not having to hire a lawyer.—N Y World-Telegram.

## LIFE—Purpose

Because we can synthesize rubber, span the earth with sound, and spin wool from peanuts, we think we know the answers to all the riddles which have puzzled philosophers since time began. But there comes a moment when man wearies of the things he has won; when he suspects with bewilderment and dismay that there is another purpose, some profound and eternal purpose in his being.

It is then he discovers that be-

yond the kingdom of the world there exists a kingdom of the soul.—A J CRONIN, "Mankind's Best Charter," *Redbook*, 3-'45.

## MARRIED LIFE

Sometimes a wife is extravagant because she is trying to cover up a hurt heart with a mink coat.—DOROTHY DIX, syndicated col.

## "Sorry, No Cigarets!"

"It isn't easy for us, either. We have to pay just as much to the gal who extends her sympathy as we used to pay her when she banged the old cash register constantly."—From an ad of STEINWAY DRUGS, Chicago.

" "

"No ifs—No ands—No butts."—Sign displayed in lobby of CENTRAL COURT BLDG, Brooklyn.

" "

"I don't mind the cigaret case, but there were 12 Chesterfields in it!"—Plaint of a distressed woman who left a gold-trimmed lucite cigaret case on a restaurant table.

" "

"We don't have enough to sell, so we just give away what we have. Help yourself to one."—Sign displayed beside bowl of cigarets in FERRIS FOOD MKT, Indianapolis.

## PHILOSOPHY

London continues to take its beating stoically. Two women stood at the barrier at the end of a bombed-out street looking down it wistfully. "Well," said one to the other, regarding the blasted front of a cobbler's shop, "that's the end, I guess, of m' Sunday shoes. . ."—DOROTHY SUTHERLAND, "Lesson In Courage," *RN, Jnl For Nurses*, 2-'45.

## PROFANITY

Supreme Court Justice Stone went golfing with a distinguished Washington bishop, who missed 4 straight shots in a bunker without saying a single word. Justice Stone watched him with some amusement and remarked, "Bishop, that is the most profane silence I ever heard."—BENNETT CERF, *Saturday Review of Literature*.



# CONFIDENTIALLY THRU A MEGAPHONE

Significantly, creators of comic strips are edging away from war. Tilly Jones is out of the WAC Mickey Finn has a medical discharge from the Navy. Capt Easy, of the Wash Tubbs strip, is forsaken in tropic lands, while narration turns to a counterfeit picture ring. HAM FISHER leaves Joe Palooka afloat on a raft in Pacific to develop a fight sequence with Knobby Walsh (will ret'n to Joe by time you read this). Winnie Winkle, Harold Teen, Moon Mullins and Dixie Dugan are all currently engaged in civilian pursuits. Dick Tracy and Kerry Drake are chasing domestic crooks. Dagwood and Li'l Abner have, of course, blandly ignored war from the start.

There are many reasons why artists dislike war theme. First, they must work 6 to 8 wks ahead of news, and a published strip may become definitely dated. Then, there's a haunting fear that they may inadvertently stumble onto a situation that will leave them open to accusation of tipping off military plans (it has happened couple of times to MILTON CANIFF, creator of Terry And The Pirates). On top of that, there are multiplied opportunities for technical slip-ups, which the customers are quick to note, and delight in pointing out. The jealousy of the service branches must also be taken into account. When Mickey Finn and his pal, Tom Collins chose to enter the Navy, LANK LEONARD's Army following declined.

Finally, there's rather gen'l feeling in the syndicates that public is weary of war strips. This is true not only of civilian readers, but also of servicemen, who comprise important audience.



**AUTO—Lubrication:** New acrylic resin compound added to aircraft lubricating and hydraulic oils keeps viscosities practically constant in tropic heat, arctic cold. For post-war motorist, may eliminate change from winter to summer oil. (*Business Wk*)

“ ”

**COMMUNICATION:** New crystal lapel microphone enables paratrooper to communicate with comrades, or with officers on plane from which he has jumped. Switch is set at “receive” when he jumps to facilitate receiving orders, but he can throw lever to report, ask information or seek help.

Magnetic wire recorder is important development of this war. New model, weighing 3 lbs, records sound on hair-thin strands of wire. Postwar, this may become reporter's tool. Police could use it for on-spot testimony. Students might find it useful to record lectures.

“ ”

**FIRE—Protection:** Metal portable fire escape can be anchored to window sill, containing carton dropped out of window to ground. Metal yoke steps; for homes, ap'ts, hotels, comes in 3 lengths—for service from 2nd, 3rd, 4th story. (*Canadian Business*)

Pool-proof fire extinguisher built into walls, doors, window-frames. Painted with pigment containing calcium carbonate and resin. High temperature cause pigment to break down, release cloud of carbon dioxide gas—effective fire-fighter. (*Radio-Television Jnl*)

“ ”

**HORTICULTURE:** New variety lettuce doesn't shoot up flowering stalk, “go to seed” in hot weather. Propagation seeds now being distributed to growers. Enough for gen'l planting expected next yr. (*U S Dep't of Agriculture*)

## REGIMENTATION

Now, I've got a number; you've got a number; all God's chillun got numbers. Some of us even have more than one. The paymaster issues weekly checks to Social Securitarians 336-01-6289, and the Collector of Internal Revenue addresses quarterly reproaches to Tardy Taxpayer 8639147, and they are both thinking of the same person.

When I become a grandfather, I shall probably receive an announcement that a child has been born to John 292-08-4628 and Mary 248-49-9385. I only hope the announcement adds that “Mother and fraction are doing well.”—HAROLD TAYLOR, *Chicago Sun*.

## RELIGION—Friendliness

A man failed to remove his hat when he entered a church, and was presently sighted by a horrified deacon, who quietly drew the man's attention to his apparent forgetfulness.

The man explained that he had been worshipping in that church for 3 yrs, without anyone speaking to him, and he thought the hat might do the trick.—*Methodist Recorder*.

## SERVICEMEN—Return

The whole thing is wrong—trying to set up rules on how to treat men back from the war. There are no rules. Every man is different. People draw up plans about just how they're going to act when Johnnie comes through the front door. Then Johnnie comes in through the back door, and they're all upset.—Marine officer, back from S Pacific duty, quoted by DON WHARTON, “The Veteran Is No Problem Child,” *Common Sense*, 3-45.

## SEXES—Companionship

The single woman who self-consciously runs away from men is almost as pitiable as the one who desperately runs after them.—Editorial, “This Manless World,” *Life Story*, 2-45.

## TRIAL & ERROR

Discouraged by the difficulties attending the search for a just peace, we are reminded of Edison, who, when told that the 2000th ex-

periment to find a filament for his incandescent lamp had failed, replied: “That means there are 2000 things we do not need to try again.”—MARCIA WINN, *Chicago Tribune*.

## VIEWPOINT

These youngsters of today grant that their antics are, by fuddy-duddy standards, often a little zany, but they want it on the record that teen-agers of other generations have been silly, too. For instance, the kids of today are understandably a little revolted when they are told about the wave of live-goldfish swallowing that went on among young folks a few yrs back. Cynically, these modern youngsters say they wouldn't even eat a cooked goldfish.—Pvt DEBS MYERS, *Yank*.

## A Soldier Speaks . . .

“Patriotism with me is something personal. I love my country and I'll die for it if I must, but I don't want to go around advertising the fact. I don't need to be told to buy bonds—I know their value and anyone over here who doesn't is blind. I don't want to be pitied and told what hardships I'm going thru—I know all about them. I don't want to be told I'm a hero—I know I'm not.

“Above all, I don't want to go to a movie and be reminded continually of the war. Movies are our ONLY form of entertainment. I go only to try for a few minutes to get away from the army. I don't want to see the cheap, insincere ‘flag-waving’ that so many of these pictures try to stuff down my throat.”—A Soldier Overseas, quoted in *Hollywood Reporter*.

## WAR—Viewpoint

War-making is like tapestry weaving. The soldier or sailor stands at the back of the design and thus sees the seamy side.

But the High Command stands before the loom. With each stitch the tapestry takes shape and is a fraction nearer completion.—Chaplain RAYMOND MUSSEY, “The Tapestry of War,” *The Link*, 2-45.

## And Now to Live Again!

Ten yrs ago, when she was 16, BETSEY BARTON, daughter of Bruce Barton, author and advertising executive, had her back broken. Three yrs later, in a motor crash, she suffered further injuries, resulting in a paralysis of her lower limbs. In a little book titled, *And Now to Live Again*, (Appleton, \$1.75) Miss Barton tells the story of her struggles to prove that disability can be opportunity in disguise. It is a remarkable book; one that should be read not only by our disabled, returning from the battlefields, but by their friends and relatives; by educators, social workers, and all who may have contact with the physically and mentally impaired.

The effort to recover must enlist the mind and heart as well as the body. There can be no purely physical disability, just as there can be no purely mental disability. We are a whole and must react as a whole. If we are crippled physically, we will be crippled mentally and emotionally as well. Re-education must treat not only the hurt body, but the wounded, shattered mind and heart.

Rescue cannot start too early. For a yr after my accident I was allowed to lie in bed doing nothing. I was given no exercise, no proper diet. I lost weight rapidly. I became so thin I had to lie on a rubber mattress so my bones wouldn't stick thru the thin covering of flesh and make sores. No one told me I could do anything for myself. The nurse massaged my legs at night, while I read a book. The only movements I made were rolling motions when I was turned from side to side. . .

Rescue should not only come right away, but it should in some measure be successful. For if repeated efforts fail, this also leads to heartbreak, to a belief that there is no real aid in existence, and finally again to paralysis of the will. How much truth we can stand about our condition must be left to the judgment of the worker. But I believe that honesty works out better than sugar-coating. The truth should be told, but the door must be left open on recovery. We should not ever be told that our case is hopeless. We know so little about the powers of healing. Medicine is just beginning; we are in the midst of rapid progress. A doctor cannot now look a patient in the face and say, "Your case is hopeless." There is always the chance that he will recover, and there is always grace.

But just as we must be left with

If you have a son, husband, friend, who has suddenly joined the ranks of the invalid, you are privileged. Thru him you can watch the process of rebirth. You can assist it; hinder it; you can gain insight into your own education. Participation in the re-education of a person who has been suddenly hurt, will help you to understand yourself. For here, in exaggerated and visible form, is bared the fretwork of human character in the making under pressure. Hidden resources will be tapped. People who seemed weak before may suddenly appear strong. The heroic, stubborn will to survive raises its impressive head.

As you watch these forces at work on one you love, do not shrink from them; try to enter into them thru the power of your imagination. Know this man's fears. See his hopes as your hopes, made more plain. And remember always that he is not different from you, he is not *other* because his outer shell is torn or shattered. He can become part of your education and growth, just as you can become part of his. So you can share and draw upon the experience of each other.

some hope, so we must not be given to hope falsely. There were too many, in the beginning, who looked me in the eye and said, "I will make you well." There can be no greater falsehood than this, for no person can make another well. I believed these men. They enlisted all my confidence and trust. And when there was no progress, the heartbreak came again, and the will died its 2nd, or 3rd, or 4th death.



GEMS FROM

Yesteryear

## Die Wacht am Rhein

MAX SCHNECKEN

*This German anthem was written 105 yrs ago by a wealthy ironmaster. It was composed at a moment of special fear of France and is one of the few surviving nat'l songs directed specifically at another nation. The words, in translation, lose a good deal of the original Teutonic stridency. The song has been set to several tunes. The popular one was composed in 1854 by Carl Wilhelm. As this introduction is written, Allied forces appear to be winding up the Watch on the Rhine.*

A voice resounds like thunder peal,  
Mid dashing wave and clang of steel;

"The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine!

Who guards today my stream divine?"

They stand a hundred thousand strong,

Quick to avenge their country's wrong;

With filial love their bosoms swell.  
They'll guard the sacred land-mark well.

While flows one drop of German blood,

Or sword remains to guard thy flood,

While rifle rests in patriot's hand,  
No foe shall tread thy sacred strand.

Our oath resounds, the river flows,  
In golden light our banner glows;  
Our hearts will guard thy stream divine,

The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine!

It was just before D-Day and I was helping to censor mail. We were under strict instructions to kill any hint of the impending invasion. At the bottom of a 1st page from a GI to his mother I read: "Looks like it's almost time for the big event." Hastily I snipped that off. I felt pretty foolish to find the 2nd sheet began: "—let me know when I'm an uncle."—Lt J B, "Service Chuckles," *Am Mag*, 4-45.

" "

This manpower shortage is really coming to a crisis. Our neighbor's boy was recently enticed to the window by a companion who inquired, "Hey, Bill, ain't you comin' out t' play?"

"No," said Bill, regretfully. "I can't make it. I have to stay in and help Dad with my homework."



## OF THE WEEK

"The most sensible thing to do is to pour the red and black ink into one bottle, and keep books that will fool everybody." —ARTHUR ("Bugs") BAKER, on the tax situation.

" "

"The only clause in a peace treaty that could give most nations what they want is Santa Claus.—Banking.

" "

ECONOMY: a way to spend money without getting any fun out of it.—*Louisville Courier-Jnl.*

" "

TELEVISION: something to put on a radio so that folks can see things are really as bad as they heard they were. — MORTON THOMPSON, in his new book, *Joe The Wounded Tennis Player*.

## GOOD STORIES YOU CAN USE

"I DIDN'T Laugh at This One!"

EDITH AUSTIN HOLTON, Author  
*Yankees Were Like This*

Admittedly, it has been some time since I was a child. But I am really not quite as antique as the people of my native village would make me out.

Some yrs ago, when I sold our house, I left in the attic, among other things, the baby carriage in which I was trundled up and down Main St. I was astonished some time later to learn that the new owner had presented this treasure to the Historical Museum.

That was bad enough. But the next summer the town held a pageant. When official photographs were received, there was my perambulator heading the pioneer section. And pushed, if you please, by a girl in Puritan costume!

The mother was trying to persuade her small son to eat his spinach. "Just look," she said "how strong and famous it made Pop-eye!"

"Yeah," said the lad judicially, "but it rotted all his teeth out!"—*Magazine Digest*.

" "

An Iowa schoolteacher put this query to her class: "If Shakespeare were alive today, would he still be regarded as a remarkable man?"

One pupil replied: "Yes, I think so; he would be about 380 yrs old." —*Parade*

In the days of the 'Forty-Niners, in Calif, a Scotsman who maintained the reputation of his brethren for thrift, made a moderately rich strike and came to town on a Saturday night to celebrate.

Under the mellowing influence of alcoholic beverages, he finally staggered to the bar and in a loud voice called: "When I drink, everybody drinks!"

With a grand gesture, he summoned all to join him—customers, waiters, singers. Everybody took a drink. Then Sandy incredibly ordered again. "When I take another drink," he said woozily, "ev'body takesh 'nother drink." So again all gathered round.

As he finished his 2nd drink, Sandy cautiously took a dollar from his pocket, slapped it on the bar.

"When I pay," he said thickly, "ev'ybody paysh!"



